THE WORKERS MUST RALLY TO THE DEFENSE!

EDUCATION · EMANCIPATION · ORGANIZATION

WORKERS!—"DO NOT SORROW—ORGANIZE!"

Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

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TRIALS TO START MARCH FIFTH

By CHARLES ASHLEIGH.

On last Friday, the 26th, the date of the first trial was set. The first man to be tried is Fellow Worker Thomas H. Tracy. His case comes up on March 5th. No dates were set for the trials of the other fellow workers and, if Tracy is acquitted, there will be no dates set; for one acquittal means virtually the release of all.

Application has been made by our attorneys, Moore and Vanderveer, for a change of venue from Snohomish County. The hearing of the affidavits of prejudice takes place on February 2nd, and the ruling will be given on Feb. 9th. Our attorneys will now gather affidavits in order to prove that in Snohomish County there exists too much prejudice against the boys and the organization for them to be assured of a fair trial.

On Friday, the boys were brought in separate groups from the jail to the County Courthouse in order to make their plea. The spectators and a number of free-speech sympathizers sat thru the proceedings.

Our boys were escorted by a heavy guard of deputies under the command of Sheriff McCulloch. The authorities seemed to be somewhat nervous, judging from the extraordinary precautions taken to guard these groups of unarmed and helpless men. After each group had pleaded, the judge instructed the audience in the court room to remain seated until the prisoners had left. No one was to leave their place until the last prisoners had left the room! One can only surmize what dreadful things were expected by those who had fed their imaginations upon the lying hysteria of the daily press.

The fellow workers' names were read out from a list and, as each name was read, the man stood up. The judge then asked him whether he pleaded "Guilty" or "Not Guilty." "Not Guilty!" was, of course, the answer of each; and never before have I heard so much meaning, so much decision and spirit embodied in two words as upon that occasion. I have heard many men charged with "drunk and disorderly," or some other minor offense, show far more cringing abasement than did these brave lads. Each one stood proudly erect and spoke his reply in clear, defiant tones, full of the consciousness of a worthy cause.

And then, back to the gloom and confinement of the steel cages they went. Back to the closeness and unhealth of the foul jail in which they have already been cooped up for nearly three months. And that is the hell of it! Even if they be triumphantly acquitted, even if this legal battle be ended with a complete victory for Labor, yet these men, active and virile workers, will have given up four months of their lives in the masters' prison, four months which might have been profitably used in fighting the great fight of Labor; four months of sewing the pregnant seed of the industrial revolution. That much will be lost to them, however victorious the result.

Speed the day, fellow workers, when the power of the master-class will have been so weakened and enervated by our constant, and ever more militant action, that they will no longer dare to put our men or women behind the bars. Speed the day when, by our organized power in the industries of the world, we can secure the instant freedom of any of our number!

That is the supreme aim for which we all should work. But, in the meantime there is an immediate battle to be fought: the battle for the freedom of our 74 imprisoned fellow workers. When I saw the boys in the court room last Friday, clean-cut, self-possessed and energetic, despite foul air and improper feeding, it came home to me how the masters must long to deplete the ranks of the rebel workers by shutting off the activities of this band of pioneers of the social revolution. I could sense the dark power, behind the courts and the prosecution, the black sordid shadow of the great lumber interests, thirsting for their lives.

It will need every ounce of energy, every cent of money, to win this fight, and all that I can do, and all that the other fellow can do,—and then some! This is a real fight. We are up against no little hoosier town; we are faced by the massed forces of organized capital and we will win only by our sweat and blood and tears and every penny we can spare.

To a great extent the future of Labor, the future of Free Speech, the future of the I. W. W. depend upon the results of the Everett trial. The issues are great and the fight must be equally great to meet them. Fellow workingmen, if you want our side,—your side,—to win, you will enable it to win by YOUR help. All together, for victory!



Funds are urgently needed for the defense of the Everett prisoners. Get action NOW! Use all methods and use them immediately. Send all funds to Herbert Mahler, Secretary-Treasurer, Everett Prisoners' Defense Committee, Box 1878, Seattle, Wash.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC MAGAZINE WRITES ON I. W. W.

By C. E. PAYNE.

"Shingle-weaving is not a trade; it is a battle. For ten hours a day the sawyer faces two teethed steel disks whirling around two hundred times a minute. To the one on his left he feeds heavy blocks of cedar, reaching over with his left hand to remove the rough shingles it rips off. He does not, cannot stop to see what his left hand is doing. His eyes are too busy examining the shingles for knot holes to be cut out by the second saw whirling in front of him.

"The saw on his left sets the pace. If the singing blade rips fifty rough shingles off the block every minute, the sawyer must reach over to its teeth fifty times in sixty seconds; if the automatic carriage feeds the odorous wood sixty times into the hungry teeth, sixty times he must reach over, turn the shingle, trim its edge on the gleaming saw in front of him, cut out the narrow strip containing the knot hole with two quick movements of his right hand and toss the completed board down the chute to the packers, meanwhile keeping eyes and ears open for the sound that asks him to feed a new block into the untiring teeth. Hour after hour the shingle weaver's hands and arms, plain unarmored flesh and blood, are staked against the screeching steel that cares not what it severs. Hour after hour the steel sings its crescendo note as it bites into the wood, the sawdust cloud thickens, the wet sponge under the sawyer's nose fills with fine particles. If "cedar asthma," the shingle weaver's occupational disease, does not get him, the steel will. Sooner or later he reaches over a little too far, the whirling blade tosses drops of deep red into the air and a finger, a hand or part of an arm comes sliding down the slick chute."

No, reader, the above was not written by some ranting agitator. It was written by a side-stepper named Woehlke and published in the Sunset Magazine for February, and is placed at the first of his article to attract attention while the author slams the I. W. W. his little best.

In the thirteen columns he writes he tells some lies and some half truths, and here and there enough truth to make the story hang together. Some of his reasoning is good, but his facts are not all on straight.

In reviewing the Shingle Weavers' strike in Everett Mr. Woehlke smugly says that "the sheriff and police in that city felt they were able to handle the situation," or in other words break the strike, until the I. W. W. came on the stage. Then he admits there was no hope for the poor mill owners, the I. W. W. was going to get them anyhow, so he starts describing Free Speech fights and tells some weird things. Perhaps the most comical is his statement that each Free Speech "martyr" receives a dollar a day for each day he is in jail. That is of a piece with the ancient story of the man who lifted himself by his boot straps.

In his analysis of Free Speech fights he does not appear to lie, but he does show a lamentable lack of knowledge. He says we flout the Constitution of the U. S. and all laws, and then when in trouble run for the protection of the law. We do say that the capitalist-made laws are but scraps of paper in the masters' eyes when his profits are touched by the workers. Then when we have reached for some of the profits which the masters have coined from our lives, and we are haled into court as a consequence thereof, we do show what the master's own law is on the subject, but we know full well that we **will receive only so much "justice" as we are able to take.** That is a much different thing from asking the protection of the law.

Mr. Woehlke describes the Beverly Park outrage, then says, "Unfortunately the blackjack as a cure for social ills did not work in Everett." The blackjack is an argument to curs and the slavish-minded, but not to men. Is he surprised that the I. W. W. did not tamely submit and praise God that the beating was no worse?

Perhaps the most insiduous part of his story is in the statement that "taken as a whole, the working man is enjoying a larger share of the world's good things on the Pacific Coast than anywhere else," and then his attempt to prove that only in the deepest misery of the steel plants of the east can the propaganda of the I. W. W. find a hearing. He makes it sound plausible. If I did not look for myself a little I might be inclined to believe some of it. But when I look at the misery depicted in the faces of the 150 to 200 men who are constantly in the Seattle Free Employment office where but one or two jobs an hour are to be had; when I see a hundred men standing in the rain for hours in the hope of a chance to be among the fifteen of twenty who will be selected to work the next boat; when I see hundreds of men thronging the dance-halls till midnight in the hopes of bumming a dime for a bed; when I see that even the slave pen at Cosmopolis has a sign out that no more men are wanted, then I am forced to the conclusion that Mr. Woehlke has sold his birthright of mental freedom for a chance at the "world's good things on the Pacific Coast."

But the gentleman unwittingly pays the I. W. W. one compliment in saying: "Dismal, unsanitary bunkhouses, poor food, unscreened eating houses swarming with flies, bunks enlivened by vermin, grafting foremen, and the total lack of opportunity for wholesome recreation were the principal factors that caused men to listen respectfully to the I. W. W. orators. In the western states the menace of the I. W. W. caused far-sighted employers to look at their laborers with different eyes, to provide better living conditions. These farsighted employers cleaned and spruced their camps, provided better food, established reading rooms and camp Y. M. C. A. branches, not as charity, but because it paid. And the stubborn, bullheaded employers still befogged by ancient habits of thought were forced by law to make their camps sanitary."

If that were the sum total of our eleven years' work, the organization would still justify its existence. But there are a few other things we have done, and some more we are going to do. Watch us and see.

BIG EVERETT SMOKER

The arrangements for the "Hold the Fort at Everett" smoker at Everett are being made on a big scale. The village of Everett and the city of Seattle are being searched for fistic ability. Fellow Worker Bradley who is looking after the Seattle end of the preparations has a bunch of fighters following him around that would make the average fight promoter jealous.

As the time for the smoker which occurs on the evening of February 3rd approaches the tickets are selling like hot cakes as the radicals both in Everett and Seattle have come into the spirit of the big event, and they are all boosting.

Fellow Worker Walter Smith is reported as saying that they are going to take away from Seattle the record it now holds for successful smokers. With the proper I. W. W. spirit the Seattle membership say that they will not be jealous if they do, but that they are going over there in a body and help them do it.

In addition to a string of fighters one of whom at the recent Seattle smoker nearly frightened the referee into jumping out of the ring by his sudden knock out methods, the committee have engaged a bunch of vaudeville acts. They have saved all the ham for sandwiches. There will be none on the stage either as fighters or actors.

The admission for this event will be one dollar with an additional charge of fifty reserved seats.

Phil Engle says: "We are told that the Jews stick together. Yet, I have witnessed in the Garment Workers' Strike in Chicago, that a Jewish boss went down to a Christian police station to get Christian policemen to beat in heads of Jewish strikers. The class struggle is not run along race lines."

I. W. W. ORGANIZING OIL WORKERS

TULSA, Okla. — On November 6th, the blood-curdling news of the most fiendish outrage ever committed by man reached the oil fields of Oklahoma. It was the news of "Bloody Sunday," November 5th, and told of how workingmen had been potted, ambushed, —murdered in cold blood by a mob of plug-ugly cut-throat demons, who would put to shame the master of any Hell that was ever outlined or dreamed of.

The news came, first thru the lying columns of the capitalist press; later the truth was received thru the "Industrial Worker" and Solidarity, which were spread broad-cast thruout the oil-fields of Oklahoma and Kansas. Workingmen were aroused as they have never been aroused before. It was like adding petrolium to flames. The ever-watchful revolutionary I. W. W. was on the scene immediately, and the organization of the oil-fields began by opening a branch local of No. 400 in Tulsa. Immediately, word came from all over the oil-fields asking for organizers. The writer made a tour of the fields and spoke in most of the oil towns in Kansas and Oklahoma, and I have never seen a more opportune time for organization.

We have been far more successful in the organization of the fields than was ever dreamed possible—the success is due to the activity of all the fellow workers in the fields. The fields have been flooded with good live delegates and oil bulletins. Organization and the I. W. W. are the principal topics of conversation. "An injury to one is an injury to all" is a very popular phrase here, and the slaves are at last beginning to realize the meaning of it.

When we first entered the oil-fields we were considered as a joke, but now it is different—the powers that be are beginning to realize our strength.

"The **One Big Union**" is the motto of all and just as fast as the slaves get hold of the necessary $2.50, they take out a card. Every one is interested here. Teamsters, boilermakers, machinists, clerks, moulders, house maids, laundry girls, all skilled and migatory workers—all are eager to organize.

At the present time the moulders are on strike here and they are lined up to a man with the I. W. W. It seems that the great A. F. of L. turned them down. Time is ripe for organization and it is up to us to get busy. The end of the great European slaughter is drawing near, and quoting one of the wrinkled-faced king pimps own statement: "The industrial situation will be tense," and we must be organized to take our own.

All good live delegates must come to the oil-fields and help line up the slaves. The oil-fields are at the gateway to the great wheat harvest fields of North America.

—M. A. Hathaway.

WORK IN IMPERIAL.

BRAWLEY, Cal.—Work around Imperial Valley is about to start. With a little concentrated effort, the A. W. O. could line up many workers in this vicinity and make a good showing for the organization in California. The Brawley Local sends out a call for members of the I. W. W. to come this way. All old timers who are well acquainted are urgently requested to come down this way also, as some of the officials are again up to their old stunt of driving the wobblies out of here.

Lettuce picking is now on. Peas, tomatoes and haying start the 15th of February. Then follow the cantaloupes. Work can always be found around here. —Jack Cherbo.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

TO ALL FELLOW WORKERS WHO WERE ON THE "VERONA" OR "CALISTA," OR HAVE BEEN TOLD BY OUR ATTORNEY TO BE PRESENT AT TRIAL.

Every one of you is asked to report immediately to the Attorney for the Defense, Fred Moore, at Box 1878, Seattle, Wash., and to start right away for Seattle. Writing is not enough, **we want you here.** Don't think because the trial is not until March 5th, that you have plenty of time. You haven't! Moore wants you in Seattle right now. Your presence is necessary for the defense of the 74 boys in jail. Anyone acquainted with any fellow workers who were on the steamers is asked to show them this notice.

Secretaries will please read this notice at business meeting, post it in halls and otherwise bring it to the attention ofthe membership.

The Everett Prisoners' Defense Committee.

Pat Brennan is asked to communicate with J. D. Volk, with whom he worked at Fortine, Mont. Address: Ohio Hotel, Spokane.

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CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

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General Headquarters—Room 307, 164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Illinois.
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Jos. J. Ettor — General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.
William Wiertola, F. H. Little, C. L. Lambert, Richard Brazier and Francis Miller.

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Reforming the Reformers.

IT will be remembered that shortly before the opening of the San Francisco fair it was discovered that morality would be more profitable for the time being than immorality. The DOLLAR dictated that San Francisco would have to do away with the dance halls and cribs. Reformers who had been lying in lethargy awakened to the sinfulness of prostitution, —a sinfulness discovered when it was no longer profitable. Parasites who had amassed fortunes thru paying a wage scale that forced women to prostitution and women who were thru low wages in their kitchens forcing their sisters into the red lights united against the social evil with which they had been in close contact for years, without making any demonstration against it until it stood in the path of profits.

We have said that the he and she-reformers united against the red light. Being reformers, not revolutionists, they began tinkering with the effects of prostitution instead of trying to remedy its causes. The causes of prostitution they could have found in the industrial life of San Francisco. They could in many instances have remained in their own homes and remedied that.

This was by no means new. Other cities have gone thru the same campaign of morality, when morality became profitable. Seattle is one of these cities. It can now boast that it has few prostitutes—and does. Of course, it has an increasing number of chambermaids.

In this San Francisco spasm of morality of the "better-than-thous" one of the leaders, posing as an expert on the cure of effects was the Reverend Paul Smith. His congregation of "well-to-do" were properly thrilled with the idea of becoming crusaders in the profitable war on vice. Fat women who had sold themselves for automobiles and rotund male parasites who paid prostitute-making wages enlisted in the campaign. An unkind critic has suggested that as the result of the campaign, the women were moved from real estate owned by people who did not go to church, to houses owned by those who did.

Reform is one of the greatest twentieth-century diseases. Horrors! Even the women of the red-light districts caught it! Five hundred of these women of the working-class, victims of big business, marched on Reverend Paul Smith's church. They came a few days ago with a challenge to the men and women of the congregation.

Sacrelege! One of the women of the redlights mounted the pulpit while more than five hundred Magdalenes, some of them she-reformers of the redlight, listened.

While the respectability of profit heard, they told Pastor Smith and the congregation that they wished to give up their life of tears and disgrace. They said that they were driven from place to place. They asked what they wanted them to do. The conditions of industry in San Francisco had driven them to the red-light district, thru giving them the choice of selling their virtue for bread or death. They proved absolutely that they were not criminals, but victims of a greater crime than prostitution. One girl epitomized the reason for prostitution when she asked: "How can women be virtuous when a week's wages buys little more than a pair of shoes?" They proved clearly, logically and unassailably, that prostitution is not a matter of soul depravity, but of stomach vacancy. Speaking from the depths of an unwomanly and loveless life they hurled their challenge at the reformers: "What are you doing to remedy the causes of prostitution?" The reformers were appalled at this challenge hurled at their profits. Many, who served Mammon in the name of God, thought it was outrageous.

Then the women went back to their lives of shame—a shame that is capitalism's more than theirs—and the reformers went back to their profits.

Next morning the Reverend Paul Smith instead of enlisting in the Christ-like war agaist the money changers, issued a statement that he was going to discontinue his war on the women of the redlight, as it was a matter for the police.

When the Magdalene was brought to the Christ, he said: "He that is without sin, let him throw the first stone." History hath it, that the reformers immediately vamoosed. Reverend Paul Smith following the footsteps of the great Tolstoyan anarchist afar off, said: "No, we will not throw the first stone at the Magdalenes, we will let the San Francisco police force do it for us." Perhaps the determination of the women products of the present system to throw stones of their own at the glass houses of capitalism was what impelled the reformers to this decision?

Boil Up!

THE similarities between the capitalist class and other vermin are many, with the points of difference all in favor of the lice. Lice are at least useful in that they have an unmistakable way of telling their victim that it is time to boil up.

If the lice held a legislature and made a law against their victims boiling up, they would be on a level with the big parasites. Neither give their victims any thing in return for their blood sucking, neither care anything for their victims, except as victims.

Some unions are organized on the basis of "we know lice are bad. We will teach them not to bite so hard, perhaps we would be lonesome without them. Anyway boiling up would be entirely too radical."

Another body of workers say: "Lets send a bunch of our representatives to the louse congress and coax them to let us get control of their legislatures and then we may be able to legislate them into oblivion."

Then comes an I. W. W. who says: "While you are talking, the lice are eating us alive. We know they are not good for us. They make us scratch too hard; they make us lose a lot of sleep and comfort. Right now let's stop talking, and boil up."

Perhaps this explains why the industrial lice do not like the I. W. W. They know that while an industrial boiling up would be good for the workers in industry, it would be a watery hell for parasites. The I. W. W. says that we will have to wait a long time before we will be able to convince lice that boiling up is good for them or legislate lice into being good, but that we can boil them up first and afterwards spend the time we now spend in scratching, in deciding whether our methods were ethical or not. We feel that we would rather be immorally clean than ethically lousy.

Sometimes the editor is blamed for writing editorials that are immoral or without a moral. This is a moral editorial. The moral is: Boil up!

Blaming the Agitator.

TIME was when the capitalist papers denied the existence of the class struggle; now many of them deny it one moment and deplore it another. But always they open the vials of their wrath on the head of the poor agitator, as they think the agitator is responsible for the class struggle, instead of being only one of its products.

One of the most common methods of denying the class struggle is to reason: The government of the United States is a democracy; no laws can be made to represent two classes opposed in interests; classes cannot exist in a democracy. From this they reason that there is no class struggle. Saturated with the current mode of thought which refuses to accept facts that are disagreeable, it is natural, in view of the interests they serve, that they should wish to retain the pleasant myth of democracy rather than face the portentous omen of industrial revolution implied by the class antagonism inherent in modern production.

In these later days of capitalism—despite the facts that all the forces for conservatism are like the ostrich, hiding their heads in the sand that they may not see the doom of the system for which they stand—the one overshadowing fact is that of class antagonism displayed in class warfare becoming more and more open, evident and acute. Every one of the thousands of strikes that make up the industrial history of the present proves that, at the very basis of production, there is a struggle.

The workers produce all the wealth of the world. The drones take and enjoy this wealth. The workers receive for their labor a wage having no connection with the value of the wealth they have created. Thru the ownership of the job the masters are able to dictate to the toilers every condition of their toil. In this the class struggle has its genesis, and not in the brain of the agitator. The cause for the agitator is not personal, but industrial. The agitator is the product of a system of production at war with itself. He gives vocal and written expression to the aspirations, ideals and determinations of the seething, potentially powerful mass of toilers. The class struggle is not the result of mental kinks in the brains of agitators but of industrial evolution and the conflict of opposing industrial interests. It is not psychologic, but economic.

Not being altruists, and recognizing that the actuating principle in every human heart is selfish, we do not expect the papers that are supported by the masters to expose the causes for the class struggle. To do so, would mean business suicide. Our hope for the future is not in the altruism of the masters, or their high-salaried hirelings, but in the workers, for whom it is suicidal not to attack capitalism.

Except Industrial Justice.

THERE is an admission of defeat in the following statement made by Ralph M. Easley, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the National Civic Federation, who at a meeting to discuss the various methods of attaining peace thru a large army and lots of ammunition, said:

"The same people who believe that some way must be found to prevent a recurrence of international wars also believe there must be some way to prevent the recurrence of large industrial strikes.

"In both cases they are doomed to failure, for the world has found no way to prevent either."

A great number of workers have a great variety of excuses for not joining the I. W. W. Generally the biggest of these excuses are the men who make them.

The legislators of various states are trying to devise various ways of getting rid of the I. W. W.'s. It is curious that none of these legislators have hit the idea of starving the I. W. W. to death thru taking their jobs.

A PROTEST FROM THE GUTTER.

By MRS. W. H. BROWN.

Yes, I'm an outcast, a tramp and a bum,
I'm shiftless and dirty to boot.
I don't care a rap for your smile or your frown,
Nor a jot for your praise or your hoot.
I'm a flaw in society's plan.
And you're right—I'm all these and then some to boot;
But I never yet scabbed on a man.

I'll steal when I'm hungry and fight when I must,
And lie when it pays me the best.
I'm lazy and shameless, and drink like a fish.
And I'd murder, perhaps when hard pressed;
I'm a vagabond, worthless, and a curse to the race;
I'll admit it, so just save your gab;
I'm crusty with dirt, but I've got to go some
To be dirty enough for a scab.

I'm low and degenerate, scarce fit to let live.
I admit it, and don't care a rap.
In the alleys my banquet, in the gutter my bed,
As I travel the face of the map;
You can call me a scoundrel, a hound or a cur,
They all fit—so just take a grab,
I won't squirm at the dirtiest name in the bunch.
But I'll shoot if you call me a scab.

"RED CARD—THAT'S JAKE!"

"Have you a red card?" asked the brakesman.

"Yes!!"

"The whole crew here are Six Hundred men. Jump off at the next stop and get into the caboose. We will hold a propaganda meeting."

It is an interesting story and pathetic. The sob-stuff is supplied by the thought of a big bunch of scissorbills turned out on a waterless world, thirty-five miles from anywhere but the Mojave Desert.

This is Fellow Worker James Elliott's story as he writes it for the "Industrial Worker."

"On January 2nd, a bunch of the I. W. W. members here left for the Southern California Orange fields. As we had just quit around Lindsay, we had money enough to pay our fares, but not wanting to put on airs, we rode like the average proletarians. Everything went all right till we left Bakersfield. A Santa Fe train was pulling out of the yards. All of us loaded on as did a bunch of unorganized men. The shack saw us, and right away he ran over and hollered at us to unload. Everybody unloaded—that is everybody but the I. W. W. He proceeded to climb into the "Gon," where we were riding. He took a good look at us and then decided that that particular car was no place for hostility. Later on he came thru again, this time wanting a drink, which he did not get.

We arrived in Mojave early in the morning and met the railway and city officials. We told them who we were and they looked disgusted, but they did not say anythng. Here, I left the other fellow workers as I decded to go thru to Barstow and down to San "Berdu" over the Santa Fe.

I grabbed an armful of box cars we had built for Ripley. On the same train there was a great number of unorganized men, but I chose to ride by myself as in case of trouble, I did not wish to be hampered by a bunch of unorganized men. The brakeman came into the car where I was. Instead of asking whether I had a card, he asked: "Have you a red card?" I looked him over and decided that I would tell the truth. After he had looked at it he said: "That's jake, after we stop unload and get on the caboose. We are all Six Hundred men on here." He told his partner that the rest of the men had nothing to show that they were willing to do anything for the working-class. "We'll try a little economic determination on them and see if putting their feet in action will not get their brains working." Economic determinism was put into working or rather walking clothes at the next siding where they were ditched with the friendly advice to get something that they could show to prove that they did not spend part of last summer scabbing. When we got to Barstow we all had breakfast together and talked over the things which interest all class-conscious workers.

From Barstow to San Bernardino I met three other I. W. W. members and here again we were asked for the red pass, and, having produced, were the guests of the train crew. On this trip more scissorbills received part of the necessary education to make them members of the I. W. W.

THE HARVEST.

To-day we reap the fruit of evil seed.
Sown by earth's lords whilst Labor was asleep;
The deadly fruits of jealousy and greed,
To-day we reap.

Falsehoods, they sowed, and hatred, whence proceed
These savage wars by air and deep;
Murder and lust, and brutish thought and deed.
Today we reap!

Behold! Man's cities burn, his daughters weep,
His strong sons perish as the worthless weed;
Hell's hosts once more feast of harvest keep—
Today we reap!

JUST SAUSAGE — ONLY SAUSAGE!

I just could not stand it any more. Just had to quit! altho I had made up my mind to stick on this job until I had made a little stake. It is bad enough to be sick and hungry. I could have stood that a little longer. What made me quit was a horrible dream that woke me up in a cold sweat.

You know, I was working for the Westport Lumber Company, on the night shift. For the benefit of those who long for geographical information, Westport is between Astoria and Portland.

This morning after my night's work, I ate breakfast—sausage as usual—and turned in. I guess I fell asleep at once. And then—! I was standing on the tracks of the S. P. and S., looking along the track towards Portland. I stood between the rails—only they were not rails. they were strings of sausage. Pork sausage on the right and wiener wurst on the left. These long lines of sausage were gliding by me. Then I noticed that the cross ties were also sausage—liverwurst, head cheese and other cheap brands.

I could see al the way to Portland, where these sausages kept streaming out of a big sausage mill. Then the sausage mill changed till it looked like the Westport sawmill and all the sausages were made of saw dust. When I looked for the logs from which the sawdust was made, there were no logs, only a pile of garbage. Then I looked behind me and found that the two lines of sausage entered the kitchen of the Westport Lumber Company's new hotel.

Then there was a terrific explosion and I was buried under tons on tons of mangled sausage. When I woke up I could still smell —sausage.

Of course there was a groundwork of reality behind the dream. We had been fed on sausage every meal since I had been there. There had been other things on the table, stew, hash and other concoctions, but sausage was about the only thing I could eat. It made me sick at first. Then I cut down by one-half and after that I was only half as sick. I was hungry, but I thought I could stand that till I had a little stake made. The dream finished me. I have asked for my time and I am going to any other Hell or anywhere, where there is no sausage.

—B. E. N.

INALIENABLE RIGHTS OF MAN.

(Woodrow's Magazine.)

The fundamental principle on which this government is founded is the inalienable rights of man as declared in the Declaration of Independence. This means that all natural rights of man, to land, water, all natural forces and powers capable of being utilized by man to support life and serve humanity individually and collectively, belong to man inseparably and cannot be alienated by the individual or by organized society. Hence no law of any state or constitution of any government can be made so strong and fixed as to pass the ownership and control by titles in fee simple of those things open to the use of all by natural right to the few to the exclusion of the many that will stand valid before natural law whenever the people see fit to follow the provisions of natural law. Those that violate human rights by writing laws and constitutions on paper to allow the few temporarily to rob the people of their rights and control those means of life and powers of common use to exploit the many, say "The people be damned." When the people get wise to their rights and that laws and the constitution of government has turned over to the few the control of those things on which the lives of all depend and to which they inherit natural and inalienable right, laws and the constitution are brushed aside. With the breath of human liberty they say, when they take into hand what belongs to themselves, "Let the few be damned."

Poverty is breeding vice and crime, scattering disease, killing babies and wrecking homes.

—Scott Nearing.

...NLY SAUSAGE!

it any more. Just nade up my mind to had made a little to be sick and hun- that a little longer. s a horrible dream ld sweat. king for the West- on the night shift. who long for geo- 'estport is between

night's work, I ate ual—and turned in. ice. And then—! I ks of the S. P. and k towards Portland. —only they were not of sausage. Pork wiener wurst on the sausage were glid- iced that the cross e—liverwurst, head rands. to Portland, where ming out of a big usage mill changed estport sawmill and nade of saw dust. gs from which the were no logs, only I looked behind me ines of sausage en- Westport Lumber

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...d crime, scat- ...es and wrecking Scott Nearing.

PROLETARIAN THOUGHTS.

By GEORGE M. FALCONER.

An Arabic proverb says: "I hear the mill clattering right enough, but I do not see the meal." Philosophers are a wonderful lot. Like many preachers, the less they understand of a thing the more words they make over it. We have philosophied over much. We cover too much territory. To be sublime, keep close to the grass.

* * * *

The European Socialist Parties declared themselves bankrupt the day they lined up with their respective Kings, Kaisers, Czars and Presidents.

* * * *

It is a grevious error, this drawing the line in the social struggle between "materialism" and "idealism." All rational beings are materialists, and none are void of ideals.

* * * *

Two things are becoming more and more certain: "The emancipation of the working-class must be the act of the working-class itself," and, "No personal habits more surely degrade the intellect than blind and unhesitating obedience to unlimited authority."

* * * *

The motto of some vote-catching Socialists: "Religion is a private matter," was made in Germany." Religion is no more a private matter than is politics. If religion is altogether good it is in no danger from discussion or criticism. If it, in any way, hinders mental and moral progress or tends to block the march of evolution, it should be scrapped like any other useless antique. "There can be no alleviation for the suffering of mankind," says Professor Huxley, "except in absolute veracity of thought and action, and in a resolute facing of the world as it is, with all garments thrown off." The big crime of today is the smug hypocricy of self-deception.

* * * *

The workers are asking: "Why not function as a class in the fields, factories and workshops?" Why not? "Workers of the World, Unite!" means something more than casting a ballot every four years for some "friend of Labor" or "Political saviour." The workers are learning their lessons—bitter, tragic lessons they are—and they are thinking, talking and acting in terms of Solidarity, my Lords and Masters! That is to mean more as the years go by.

SOME THIEF.

BOSTON, Dec. 30.—While Robert E. Dow, editor of the Brooklyn Entomological Society, is convincing the public that Adam took Eve as his second wife, and that she was a beautiful blonde and a perfect 36, a Boston financial editor, even in the midst of panicky times in the market, figured out that if Jesus Christ had saved one dollar a minute from the time he came to earth, 1,916 years ago, he could not match the wealth of John D. Rockefeller today. Here is what the financial editor says: "John D. Rockefeller's wealth is now estimated at substantially over $1,000,000,000. It is a sum so huge few people are able to grasp it.

"Let it be assumed that Mr. Rockefeller was born at the time of Christ, 1,916 years ago last Christmas. Let it also be assumed that during these 1,916 years Mr. Rockefeller earned $1 for every minute of each day, figuring twenty-four hours to the day, and seven days to the week. Let it be further assumed that Mr. Rockefeller saved every dollar that he earned during these 1,916 years. No allowance need be made for any living expenses.

"On this basis working every minute, day and night, for 1,916 years earning a dollar a minute and saving every dollar earned, Mr. Rockefeller would not have greater wealth today than he is estimated to have accumulated in his brief actual life to date.

"In the 1,916 years since the time of the birth of Christ there have been 1,537 years, having 365 days to the year. There are 1,440 minutes in each twenty-four hour day. Therefore during the 1,537 years having 365 days there have been 807,847,200 minutes.

"There have also been 479 leap years since the time of Christ, and in these 479 years there have been 252,432,160 minutes. This makes a rough total of 1,060,299,360 minutes from the birth of Christ up to last Monday. And it is estimated that in Mr. Rockefeller's wealth pile there is a dollar for every one of these minutes."

A COMIC COURTROOM SKETCH.

"Their Court and Our Class" is the title of a one-act sketch, successfully presented at the Seattle I. W. W. smoker on December 30, and now issued in pamphlet form by its author, Fellow Worker Walker C. Smith. The sketch is a mock trial of one of the seventy-four Everett prisoners. It is full of comic situations, contains much straight I. W. W. propaganda material and concludes with the freeing of all prisoners by Labor's most potent weapon—the General Strike. Single copies of this pamphlet are ten cents. Lots of fifty or more are six cents per copy. They can be obtained from W. C. Smith, 7409 10th Ave. N. E., Seattle, Wash.

There will be a meeting at 2 p. m. next Sunday, in Woog's Hall, 14th and Market Streets, Ballard, in aid of the defense of the Everett prisoners. This meeting is under the auspices of the Seattle Local Prisoners' Defense Committee. The speakers will be Kate Sadler and Charles Ashleigh. It is expected that the meeting will be crowded as the people of Ballard have long wished to know the real truth of the Everett case.

A fellow worker sends us a donation of $1.00 made on ice at 30 below.

A CLASS, NOT RACE PROBLEM.

To the I. W. W. there is no race problem. There is only a class problem. The I. W. W. does not look on the Negro, Jap or Chinaman as a menace or a problem, but as workers, men of our class.

The economic interest of all workers, be they white, black, brown or yellow, are identical, and all are included in the program of the I. W. W. It has one program for the entire working class. We demand for the Chinese worker and the Jap worker the same thing that it demands for the white worker—"the abolition of the wages system." We demand for all, the ownership of the earth and the machinery of production that we may be able, unfettered, to provide ourselves with the necessities and luxuries of life. The I. W. W. demands industrial equality for all. Social equality is not a demand of the I. W. W.

The Chinese, Japanese or Negro worker has the same right to life, liberty (whatever that means) and the pursuit of happiness as any other worker. The social life of a people will always depend on the economic and be moulded in detail by the desires of the individual.

Workers are all of one nation, no matter what their sex, or race, or color, or nationality; and have one flag—the Red Flag representing internationalism. The I. W. W. does not, however, worship any flag. Flags will give neither you nor I the full product of our labor.—DIRECT ACTION WILL!

—Alexander.

Will members of the I. W. W., who witnessed street-car accident at Couch Street and Broadway, on November 7th, about 6:50 p. m., in which a man was hurt, please communicate with Harry Lloyd, 27 No. First St., Portland, Ore. Injured man is in destitute circumstances and has a good case against the car company if he only had witnesses.

MORE BUNK.

In a recent issue the Minneapolis Tribune draws a pen picture of I.W.W. agitators forcing workers to strike. It says, "They have kept from work men who wish to work. The man who elects to go to work at the terms offered him is entitled to full protection as a citizen. The laws were made to safeguard his interests."

Just as we supposed, the laws were made to safeguard the scab.

Their solution for the I. W. W. is a constabulary similar to the Cossacks of Pensylvania.

PARAGRAPH PHILOSOPHY.

Knaves and fools, fools and knaves; hunger and want are the portion of slaves.

* * *

Belief without evidence leads to mental inertia. It is only by honest analysis of the phenomena of nature, and a forceful, fearless criticism of all doctrines found to be false that the cause of humanity is advanced. Adopt the useful, abandon the useless!

* * *

As society is composed of working people, the wage worker who does a so-called anti-social act against the masters is in reality doing a social act to society properly conceived. The only anti-social act a worker can commit is treachery to his class.

* * *

"Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow ye may die," may be sound enough philosophy. We would not, however, advice it for the two-dollar wage slave.

* * *

A willing slave at his toil admits he has the muscle and thru his willingness to slave, displays his lack of brains. —Ray Markham.

Machinery has multiplied human productive power. Has it at the same time augmented health and happiness?

—Scott Nearing.

THE REBEL'S DREAM.

Last evening I was talking
With a rebel, aged and gray,
Who told me of a dream he had—
I think 'twas Christmas Day.

While snoozing snugly in his chair
The vision came to view,
And he saw an angel enter,
Dressed in garments white and new.

Said the angel: "I'm from Heaven;
The Lord just sent me down
To fetch you up to Heaven
For to wear your golden crown.

Then the angel and the rebel
Started up toward Glory's gate,
But when passing close to Hades
The angel murmured, "Wait!"

"I have a place to show you—
It's the hottest place in hell—
Where the bosses you have slaved for
In hot torment always, always dwell."

And behold! the rebel saw there
His old bosses by the score;
And grabbing up a fan and chair,
He wished for nothing more.

He wished to sit and watch them
As they'd sizzle, singe and burn;
So he sat and watched his bosses
Which ever way they'd turn.

Said the angel: "Come on, rebel!
There's the Pearly Gates to see."
But the rebel only muttered:
"This is Heaven enough for me!"

BACK IN THE FIGHT.

Fellow Worker Louis Parenti, having ended his three-month's term in the San Francisco, California jail, has started out on his organizing tour amongst the Italian lumberjacks of California. He writes as follows:

"On December 17th, a meeting of the Latin Branch and other I. W. W. men was held in San Francisco where it was decided that Local 431 of ureka, California, should pass into Local 400, thus helping to form One Big Union of the field industries and help a systempatized and general plan of organization work.

"Things are now ripe and ready for a drive on Mendocino and Humboldt Counties. The work should be carried on in conjunction with the organizing campaigns in Washington and Oregon.

"I have been over to Albion and Elk and nearby camps. Many of the Italian lumberjacks have lined up and have expressed their readiness to back up any move on the part of the Humboldt County jacks. I spoke in Elk on December 25th and 26th amidst the greatest enthusiasm in the audiences. On the 27th, a private organization meeting was held there, at which the lumberjacks showed that they thoroughly understood the situation. On the 28th I spoke at Albion with good results. On December 30th and January 1st, I spoke at Fort Bragg in the Finnish Socialist Hall. There is much to be done yet in Fort Bragg and its up to every fellow worker to put his shoulder to the wheel and push educational and organization work.

"I will start for Humboldt County on January 3rd, ending up in Eureka amongst the fellow workers of Local 431.

"If the fellow workers speaking in Washington or Oregon have any suggestions to offer or wish further information on the doings here amongst the lumberjacks, they must write to the Latin Branch, Local 123, of San Francisco, California. —G. C."

MAKING VAGRANTS.

(From Kansas City Star.)

A large majority of the unemployed men who come to Kansas City each winter are railroad laborers, and the degrading working conditions and treatment by employers cause them to remain "floaters" and outcasts. This is the conclusion of James M. Ford, an investigator for the board of welfare, who has made an extensive survey of unemployment in this city and its causes.

Farm hands, men who "follow the harvest," also make up a portion of the permanent "drifters." These and the track workers comprise about two-thirds of the homeless here. In the irregularity of their labor and the necessity for wandering from place to place, Mr. Ford finds the chief problem.

The wage of the man who spends about thirty-six weeks a year in "bunk cars" on railway lines, working on the tracks, varies from $1.75 to $1.90 a day. The additional price for board charged against the more highly paid cuts off the fifteen cents a day wage excess. Living conditions are vile, in most cases. The food is of coarsest and the cooking seldom cleanly. Washing of clothes and bathing are unknown. The men acquire unkempt habits. They have no society but that of toilers like themselves and they soon realize they are outcasts. There is practically no chance for advancement.

So these men, Mr. Ford says, come to shift all social responsibility. They are not citizens, and a home is out of the question. They "bum" their way about, convinced that whatever they can take from a railroad is due them. As long as they are casual laborers and are forced by the railroads to live in insanitary conditions, they will be migratory "hoboes," Mr. Ford concludes.

"At present," his report says, "the railroads are taking our most ignorant, least trained men and, by the conditions of their employment, encouraging them to become dirty, thriftless wanderers, unfit for real work."

Of such is the North Side lodging house district.

Duplicate cards belonging to Victor Ano, K. V. Bloom, Albert Andersen, C. R. Fondren and Harry Phillips are now held in Seattle. These men are asked to write and the cards will be forwarded.

January has been one of the months when radical papers, depending entirely on the workers many of them unemployed at that season, have been forced to call for help. We are pleased to state that the month of January instead of hitting the reserve held by the Worker has added to it. This month the amount received for subscription is double the amount received in September and three times that for August. The Industrial Worker is issuing more paper this week than for any week in the heart of the summer activity.

There s mail at Local 439, Brawley, Cal., for the followng: Wm. Tyson, Jimmie Rogan, J. W. Rappold and Frank Walsh.

—Peo Monoldi.

Fellow Worker N. E. Sherman has resigned as secretary of Brawley Local Union. All business pertaining to the organization should be addressed to Peo. Monoldi, Secretary.

Card No. 197834, A. W. O., made out to Chas. Wolski, (duplicate) has been found. Same can be had by addressing G. A. Roberts, Sec'y, Box 209, Fresno, Cal.

The traditions of past ages weigh like an Alp on the brain of the living.

—Karl Marx.

There has never been established a right to work, but there is a virtual right to property income. —Scott Nearing.

APPLYING "SAFETY FIRST."

Safety first! Who started it? The railroads! Now that their employees are obeying their own laws, they object! The following news report shows how the workers are able to use their own weapons on the enemy, greatly to their discomfort:

A favorite billiard term, "playing for safety," is applied by the malcontent rank and file at Paddington Goods Station to the "going slow" policy which they have adopted as a protest against the dismissal of three of their number, according to the London Telegraph. Utterly regardless of the public inconvenience caused by delaying foodstuffs and other goods, about 2,000 hands are deliberately hindering the work of the huge volume of traffic handled at Paddington.

Three carmen were convicted of stealing and receiving flour. They were dismissed by the railway company, but deputations requesting that they should be allowed to remain at work pending appeal against the conviction were met by the company in a most generous spirit. Being ballees of public property, the company could not reinstate the men at once, but it was promised that if the appeal succeeded they would not only be reinstated, but loss of earnings would be made up to them.

This offer was rejected, and by "going slow," the employees have succeeded in holding up to a serious extent the work of the depot at a time when expedition in clearing goods is of vital importance. "Playing for safety" means that the regulations drawn up for safeguarding the men are observed to the letter. No vehicle is boarded or left unless it is at a standstill, no one passes under any hoisting tackle, at work, and in many other ways, amounting in the aggregate to very serious delays, the men are reversing the "speeding up" spirit patriotically adopted by all ranks of labor.

IMPORTANT.

The Everett Defense Committee still has in stock a quantity of picture post cards, also of "In Memoriam" art panels, which are for sale for the benefit of the Everett Defense. Locals would write in for these as they usually sell readily.

Two art panels have been sent to each local, you are asked to sell these at 25c apiece or buy them for your hall.

Everett Prisoners' Defense Committee,
Box 1878, Seattle, Wash.

A wire from Forest Edwards to the Industrial Worker brings the welcome news that Fellow Workers Chas. McNeeley and A. C. Wetmore have been acquitted of the crime of murder, charged against them thru a South Dakota frame up.

SEATTLE MAIL LIST.

There is mail at the Seattle Local for the following fellow workers:

L. Abel, O. Anderson, Leo Bishop, Tom Bam, A. Bowman, Jas. Bateman, Jno. Bunny, H. Brandt, Jno. Corrigan, J. P. Crytser, J. Camlin, P. Carle, D. Culvin, C. Couttes, C. S. Cronk, F. W. Corlin, H. David, Chas. Day, K. Dergets, J. Davidson, P. Esteve, Chas. Galway, C. Green, W. Grahl, T. Gray, K. Grimm, Geo. Graban, R. Higgins, J. Honlahan, H. Hubler, P. Hurlbut, T. E. Hickey, J. Haapola, H. Holmes, J. Howard, R. Isom, E. M. Jones, Alfred Johnson, M. Kosken, J. Kleska, J. Letourney, F. Moore, D. Moore, Jno. McBride, Chas. Miller, Philip McArdle, B. Moll, F. Nelson, Jas. Oraman, J. Peterson, H. Price, Eli Phillips, H. Peterson, C. Phelps, A. Pearson, B. Pennington, N. Pilon, A. Rind, Fred Roberts, C. W. Richmond, S. Sullivan, H. A. Smith, O. Schultz, M. Sastre, P. Strumbu, C. A. Saper, Satzkar, L. Syverson, W. D. Thomas, W. Tinge, Wm. Wilson, A. W. Wagon, H. C. Wolton, Fred Wilson, A. Winkler, A. Winklund, Jno. Vantesbeack.

LUMBERWORKERS AND ANNIVERSARY SPECIAL.

The Industrial Worker is to print a big special Anniversary and Lumberworkers' Edition, our first issue in April. We wish good constructive fact propaganda articles for this issue on the history and development of the lumber industry and the progress being made in this industry in the work of organization. We wish to make it the best organizer ever published by the I. W. W.

We ask the co-operation of all class conscious workers especially in the lumber industry in the certainty that it will be given.

Start writing that article today!

The Seattle Locals have on hand, one thousand memorial card cases with emblem in gold on front and the names of the five fellow workers who lost their lives in Everett in gold on the inside of cover.

These cases sell for 50 cents each, one-half of which pays the cost, and the other half goes to the Everett Defense Fund.

Send cash with all orders, to

THOS. WHITEHEAD,
Box 85, Nipon Station, Seattle, Wash.

Notice!—The Seattle Locals have been supplied with Everett Defense Stamps by the general office. These stamps are 50 cents each. —Thos. Whitehead, Secretary.

All communications for Branch 1, Local 179, I. W. W., should be addressed to the newly-elected secretary, J. D. Carlisle, 221 E. Fifth St., New York, N. Y.

General Isaac P. Sherwood, who fought in forty-two battles in the Civil War, said recently: "War is the greatest crime of the human race."

No general, not war, but the thing which causes wars, poverty and slavery—capitalism.

PREAMBLE I. W. W.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of the working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allow one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interests of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every day struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

DON'T LET YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRE!

Every subscriber will find a number opposite the name on the mailing wrapper or tag. Watch that number. It designates the last issue of the "Industrial Worker" you will get if you do not renew.

This is issue No. 43.

There are letters for the following fellow workers at the headquarters of the Sacramento Local: Sig Giovanni Foddai, Eugene Sands (2), George Legrand, E. G. Rawea, G. F. Waetter, Fred Owens, Harvey E. Sylvester, Walter Sheridan, Frank Wickwire, John A. Doll, Harold Kyes. In sending for same address Box 1097 Sacramento, Cal. :. EVANS.

The I. W. W. Press

INDUSTRIAL WORKER.

Published Weekly by the Western Locals of the Industrial Workers of the World. Box 1857, Seattle, Wash.

"INDUSTRIAL WORKER"
(Jewish)

Printed every month, 35 cents a year, address: Box 7, Station P., Brooklyn, N. Y.

SOLIDARITY

English. Weekly, $1.00 per year. Published by the I. W. W. Publishing Bureau, 112 Hamilton Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

"A BERMUNKAS"
(The Wage Worker)

Hungarian. Semi-Monthly, $1.00 per year. 350 East 81st St., New York, N. Y.

"DARBININKU BALSAS"
(The Voice of The Workers)

Lithuanian. Weekly, $1.50 per year, 869 Hollins St., Baltimore, Md.

"HET LICHT"
(The Light)

Flemish. Monthly, 50 cents per year. Franco-Belgian Hall, 9 Mason St., Lawrence, Mass.

"IL PROLETARIO"
(The Proletariat)

Italian. Weekly, $1.00 per year. Gen. Del. Hanover Sta., Boston, Mass.

"EL REBELDE"
(The Rebel)

Spanish. Bi-Weekly, 50c a year. Bundle rate 2 cents per copy. Address all communications and remittances to Administrator, El Rebelde, Box 1279, Los Angeles, California.

"RABOCHAYA RECH"
(The Voice of Labor)

Russian. Weekly. $ 50 cents a year. Bundle rates 1 cent per copy outside Chicago. Address: 1146 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

"A LUZ"
(Light)

Portuguese. Semi-Monthly. Subscription 50 cents a year. Bundles of 50 at 1 cent per copy. Address: 699 South First St., New Bedford, Mass.

"ALLARM"
(Alarm)

Swedish Norwegian-Danish. 50 cents a year. Box 179 Minneapolis, Minn.

"SOLIDARNOSC"
(Solidarity)

Polish. Semi-Monthly, $1.00 a year. 307-164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

AUSTRALIAN ADMINISTRATION

"Direct Action" (English), Weekly. $1.50 per year. 330 Castlereagh Street, Sydney, N. S. W. Australia.

BATTLE FRONT NEWS NOTES AND VIEWS

W. I. Jeremiah, Stationary Delegate of the Lumberworkers' Organization at Bonners Ferry says the following happened some days ago:

Boss: "Do you I. W. W.'s think you have job-control on this job?"

I. W. W. member. "No, not yet, but we are going that way fast."

Boss: "I will fire every man with an I. W. W. card, including you."

Just then the conversation was interrupted by the timekeeper who said: "Start on me first, I'm an I. W. W.; and you can write it out for every man in camp but three, after you have given me mine."

The boss looked worried, but he refused to can his meal ticket even tho unreliable.

Next day he met four lumberjacks looking for work. He asked them whether they were I. W. W.'s.

They gave him a George Washington look and said, "yes."

"Well, I guess I might as well hire you; I got all the damned I. W. W.'s in the country working for me now," said the boss.

In some of the camps, in that locality, a worker has to join the I. W. W. within ten days or he has a series of accidental accidents.

* * *

Fellow Worker Julius Escartin, writing from San Jose, California, says: "The Industrial Workers of the World have two true blue rebels in prison for trying to get better conditions in California, 'the land of sunshine and flowers' for parasites, and of hunger and imprisonment for workers. My suggestion is this: On March 1st, Pick-axe Johnson, Governor and Senator Elect will leave the state for Wall—I mean Washington. I suggest that all rebels drop him a postal card, letter or wire so that he will remember Ford and Suhr. Meantime, get busy on the job."

* * *

"Thirty Wasted Years."

A worker writes the editor from Santa, Idaho, saying: "After a few weeks I am going to join the I. W. W. I am up in the hills now.

"I have worked for the Lumber Trust thirty years, which to my mind, now, was thirty years wasted. Now I am going to work for myself thru working for my class."

* * *

Ohlman Probably Drowned.

The probability is that Fellow Worker Charles Ohlman of Union 252, Marine Transport Workers has been drowned. The Skagit River Navigation Co. writes: "The steamer Harvester left Mount Vernon, Washington on January 24th, bound for Seattle. Mr. Ohlman was then attending to his duties. He is known to have eaten his breakfast about 6:30 a. m., and was last observed by one of the crew at about 7:30 a. m. He was missed when he did not show up for dinner at 11:30."

* * *

Police captain Stephen K. Healey, of Chicago, one of the crooks that Chicago had engaged to see that the little crooks did not steal from the big crooks has confessed that he has been grafting on the women of the redlights. The news is not that police captains are crooked, but that one has confessed.

* * *

San Jose for Defense.

San Jose Local, I. W. W., will hold a big mass meeting of protest against the imprisonment of I. W. W. fighters in Everett, on February 4th. The meeting will be held in Curtis Hall, San Fernando Street. All workers in Santa Clara County will be called upon to protest effectively on the job against the imprisonment of our fellow workers.

All radicals are asked to take part in this meeting. —Committee

* * *

Parasite Strategy.

It is reported that the Potlatch Lumber Co. is going to work their men by the hour instead of by the day as previously. This is in preparation for the inevitable demand for eight hours in this industry within a short time. The company paying by the hour will —they think—be in an advantageous position as they can say: "All right boys, we will grant you the eight-hour day, at the same rate you are now getting."

Will it work? No! When the organization of the workers in the lumber industry is sufficiently strong to make the eight-hour day a reality, they will be able also to raise the rate per hour. —A. George Jensen.

* * *

The editor of the Industrial Worker would like to hear from a great number of the membership as to methods of improving the Industrial Worker. The Industrial Worker can easily print more propaganda articles by condensing the job news into a smaller space. The policy of the Industrial Worker in the past has been to print all job news coming in first and give articles of all other natures what space remained. The Industrial Worker wishes to hear from the membership in this connection, as our future actions will be dictated by the answers we receive.

In the middle of the Big Lumberworkers' Strike the workers at Bemidji, Minn., found time to hold a big meeting for the benefit of the Everett prisoners on January 22nd. Nels Madsen and H. E. MacGuckin were the principal speakers. —George Gutton.

How simple it must be in Australia and in Everett! When a building catches fire from the friction caused by rubbing a twenty thousand dollar fire insurance policy against a ten thousand dollar building they collect the insurance and blame the I. W. W.

VETERAN CLASS FIGHTER HURLS CHALLENGE OF REVOLUTION

On trial for conspiracy before the king's court in Australia, was Monty Miller, eighty-five years of age, a veteran of the class war of the early days and at present an I. W. W. With others Miller was convicted. With others Miller spoke briefly to the court. With others, who were younger men, the old warrior stood straight and fearless; and with others he hurled the defiant challenge of the industrial revolution into the faces of his foes, the same foe whose red-coated riflemen he faced sixty-two years before, in the miners' strike at Eureka in 1854. He said:

"I am no party to quibbles or foibles. I say it with pride, with no loss of personal dignity, and with no sense of loss of self-respect, or of any feeling derogatory to myself—

"I Am a Member of the I. W. W."

"If I am not a member by right of payment of subscription, I am a member in heart, in brain, and in power of spirit of righting, during the short span of life left to me—after long years of suffering born in toil and hardship—wrongs which exist. I feel elated here to stand or fall by the side of such comrades as these.

"I would sacrifice the little character and reputation I have gained through my long life of over three-quarters of a century for such a cause. In my long life I have known the hardships, the adversity and the struggles of the present system, with sometimes only a thin, tissue paper between me and the lives of those I love for want of bread in times of poverty and want of employment. I would go thru that misery ten times over rather than shrink from the position I am placed in today, when I know that the noble principles we hold dear have only been maintained by the sacrifice of other's liberty. I would be a traitor to those who paid that price in the past if I did not stand for that now, and thru the remaining littld space left for me in life. I shall repeat what I say here, in the Higher Court, as well as everywhere else.

"I Do Not Wish to Shirk

the slightest responsibility attaching to being an I. W. W. As for the learned counsel for the prosecution, I am quite well aware that I could have secured his services before the Crown, had I been able to place a few more sovereigns on his brief than the crown, in which case he would plead my cause as earnestly as he has urged it against me in this court. He has tried to prove that I am a member of the I. W. W.

"I Give Him that Information Freely— I am a Member.

"He must with his trained and educated mind, however, know that an admission of one fact of an entirely different character to another, does not necessarily prove the existence of that other fact. Membership of the I. W. W. does not go to prove that I am guilty of conspiracy of any type. I have never conspired. That is secret; it is mean; it is destestable. I and my colleagues have taken the open path before the whole world.

"We Want Everything to be Known.

"We want the people to know what manner of men we are, and what trend of thought we hold. If this could be done, and if the world understood, instead of misunderstanding our aim, we would not be here today. Personally, I do hope that there will be no counsel at the Higher Court. These gentlemen are trained in the point of view of the law. I know nothing—less than nothing—if that be possible, of the law; but I do know, as one of the founders of I. W. W.-ism in Australia, as one of the members of the first I. W. W. club formed in Chicago to secure a charter, in which respect we were unsuccessful; and as one of the foundation members of the I. W. W. in this state,—what its objects are. I do not wish to absolve myself of any complicity whatever in the foundation and institution of the I. W. W. I say again with pride that—

"I Esteem it the Highest Honor as an Old Battler in the Cause of Labor —

to be permitted an opportunity to advocate on the platform, and as a writer in our little paper, the principles we held, and to stress in public our object of improving the position of the working class."

While the aged warrior of working class emancipation was speaking, his fellow prisoners in the dock broke into cheers. How true and how noble is the sentiment expressed by our Australian paper when it says, "The man who can hold in his memory the events of sixty-two years of agitation is worth a cheer The man who can clasp Eureka of 1854 in one hand and the conspiracy charge of 1916 in the other is worth a cheer He does not deserve a cell and with a live working class he will not get it." —H. G.

STATE FEDERATION OF OREGON FOR EVERETT FIGHTERS.

WHEREAS a condtion has arisen in our neighboring city, Everett, Washington, under which constitutional rights of citizens, namely: the right of peaceful assemblage and free speech, have been ignored, and citizens have been shot down in attempts to exercise these fundamental rights, and

WHEREAS there are, at the present time, imprisoned in the State of Washington many fellow-workers whose only offense against the peace and dignity of the State of Washington, seems to have that because of their efforts at organization of the workers in the lumbering industry they had incurred the enmity of the Employers' Association, and

WHEREAS we consider that a condition of anarchy has arisen in Everett which is merely the result of an attempt of the timber and lumber barons and other corporate interests of the Pacific Coast to stifle in embryo any attempt at organization in this most important industry, and that if this method of dealing with the workers is permitted to prevail in any section of the country unrebuked, that sooner or later we may be confronted by similar condtions ourselves, and

WHEREAS we believe the action of these interests, subservient city and county officials at Everett, to have been un-American and worthy only of the contempt of every liberty-loving citizen:

THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED, that the Oregon State Federation of Labor, in convention assembled, hereby condemns the action of the civic authorities of Everett, Washington, by permitting these outrages to have taken place, and we hereby pledge our moral support and recommend that affiliated organizations use proper effort to aid morally and financially in the effort to establish rights guaranteed under the constitution,

AND BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED: That copies of this resolution be sent to the Governor of the State of Washington, and the President of the United States: And that we urge upon our representatives in Congress a full Federal investigation of the Everett tragedy.

UNIMPORTANT.

(Nome Daily Industrial Worker).

Undue importance need not be given any strike legislation. The economic struggle between the exploited and the exploiting classes will not diminish in violence one iota by reason of any such legislation. The worker will strike just the same. The fact that such strikes will be then illegal will not alter the situation any. It will merely make the industrial situation more acute. Wilson's proposal to weigh down the safety valve with laws so that the industrial system may carry higher pressure of social discontent will have the result which might be expected from any such a generally resorted-to and generally fatuous measure: it will intensify the explosion which will follow, that is all.

Moreover, it will do what the exploiting classes least desire. It will compel industrial solidarity. It will make imperative massed action and it is to bring about a general strike which might ever so much longer otherwise be delayed. The men who fear to hang individually are not daunted when they are united with men who are prepared to hang together. The effect of the anti-strike law will be just precisely that it will insist upon the supreme need of industrial organization and so industrial solidarity. The law can be regarded therefore with no unkindly eyes. The more, the better.

A mass meeting of waterfront workers on Friday, February 2nd. Fellow Worker on Friday, February 3rd. Fellow Worker J. T. Doran will be the speaker.

A CONTRAST OF RESULTS.

On Sunday, January 28th, Elizabeth Gurley Flynn spoke before a large gathering of waterfront workers. She was to have spoken at the I. L. A. Hall, but owing to a misunderstanding on the part of the committee in charge, a hall close to the I. L. A. Hall was secured. Despite the inclement weather the speaking place was taxed to capacity.

Fellow Worker Flynn in clear and ringing tones pointed out the lessons of the past as providing the need for a better form of organization. She showed that the failure of the waterfront workers to gain better conditions was owing to no fault of the workers, but to the antiquated form of organization under which they fought. She wanted to know what the waterfront workers are going to do for themselves next. She urged them to show some fighting spirit and line up with the I. W. W., a fighting organization which can "bring home the bacon."

"Is it not much better," asked Fellow Worker Flynn, "to even die fighting for something than to have lived an uneventful life, never gotten anything and leave conditions the same or worse than they were and to have future generations go thru the same misery and poverty and degradation?" "The only people whose names are recorded in history are those who did something. The peaceful and indifferent are forgotten; they never know the fighting joy of living!

Miss Flynn compared the results achieved by the waterfront workers in Philadelphia with the lack of results of the Seattle I. L. A. In one year the workers on the Philadelphia waterfront have raised their wages from as low as $1.25 a day to $4.00, and more for overtime. "In Philadelphia the Marine Transport Workers I. W. W. have Negroes, Whites, Spanish and workers of many other nationalities all working together to beat their one common enemy—the boss. In Seattle in eighteen years the I. L. A. raised the wages to fifty cents an hour and seventy-five cents for overtime, but these aristocrats of Labor, as they call themselves, are now living on coffee—and, sleeping in cheap flops and are doing little work on the waterfront. But who gets the best living, and how do they get it?"

The talk was well received and applauded. After finishing she called for questions. A few questions were asked and answered.

Fellow Worker Doran then gave a short talk asking the waterfront workers to get busy. He wanted to know what they were waiting for, knowing that only thru effective industrial organization could they achieve results.

—Organization Committee.

A DIFFERENCE OF ORGANIZATION

The Philadelphia I. W. W. Longshoremen are at present initiating about 20 new members a week and will get more all the time. They recently made a demand for 60 cents an hour for loading powder; time and a half for night work, double time for Sundays, holidays, Saturday afternoon, Saturday night and all meal hours. The raise has been granted. Another raise is rumored for loading oil in barrels. Organize and do likewise in all ports of the Atlantic coast, urges the M. T. W. Bulletin.

* * *

The M. T. W. at Boston has job control on several ships, especially in the engine room. Wages as follows: Coal passers and seamen, $45 per month; firemen, $50; and, oilers, watertenders, quartermasters, $55 a month.

The Swedish workers of Tacoma will give a two-act drama entitled "The War at Everett" at the Press Club Theatre on February 17th, at 8 p. m. This event is looked forward to by all workers speaking that language both in Tacoma and Seattle.

STATE FEDERATION, WASHINGTON FOR EVERETT PRISONERS

WHEREAS on Sunday, Nov. 5th, 1916, a deplorable and bloody conflict occured in which seven men were killed and about fifty wounded, and

WHEREAS such intense local feeling has been engendered as renders it difficult to ascertain the facts and determine the causes responsible for the tragedy, that the matter is of such importance and the situation so grave that the welfare of this section as well as the cause of justice demands that all the material facts be ascertained.

THEREFORE, be it resolved, by the Shingle Weavers' Union Local No. 2, of Everett, assembled at a regular meeting in the Labor Temple, that we earnestly request the Washington State Federaion of Labor to petition the Congress of the United States and the President to investigate all the facts connected with, and the cases leading to, the tragedy, that such responsibility may be rightly placed, and to report thereon to the end that ways and means may be devised to prevent the recurrence of such deplorable events, and be it further

RESOLVED, that the Washington State Federation of Labor insists that the seventy-four (74) imprisoned members of the I. W. W., charged with murder by the Snohomish County authorities be given a fair, just and impartial trial, and that the usual legal presumption of innocence till guilt is proven be extended to these workers, further

RESOLVED that this meeting feels justice has not been done up to this time in that the workers engaged in the bloody battle of Nov. 5th, have been compelled to languish in jail, while the deputized citizens who were equally involved and there is much evidence indicating they were the real aggressors, have not been arrested nor charged with the commission of any crime thus leading those not familiar with the matter to the belief, that the entire blame for the tragic events referred to, rested on the workers and passengers of the Verona. Be it further

RESOLVED, That Local Unions be urged to pass similar resolutions and do everything in their power to bring into effect these resolutions.

GOING SOME!

SAN PEDRO, Cal.—New, but watch us travel!

"That's us"—the new Local of Marine Tansport Workers of the I. W. W.

A few evenings ago, just to wake things up, we held a smoker here. A success? Why, certainly! We realized thirty dollars towards propaganda, about a hundred dollars worth of fun for the members and workers who were present. The hall was filled to capacity. In fact, everyone in the hall was full of refreshments, as the secretary, Frank Wood, was pulling a continuous performance handing out eatables.

At all times thruout the evening the enthusiasm ran high. The main features were staged by the workers from Local 602 of Los Angeles. There were a number of Spanish dances. Music was furnished by an orchestra composed of a violin, accordian, mandolin, guitar and fife.

We do not know whether organizer T. B. Webber should be featured on the musical end of the program or not. He delivered an extremely interesting and instructive address showing why the workers in the marine transport industry will have to organize in the I. W. W. to successfully combat the bosses.

We do know that after he had held a long conflab with the secretary, during which a lot of food changed hands, he came back; this time as auctioneer. Thru a Dutch auction he was able to get rid of a pair of silk suspenders for $11.40.

This smoker was such a success that at a later date we intend to rent a far larger hall and repeat the performance. —H. Stredwick.

I. W. W. BAKERS MAKE STEADY PROGRESS

Local 46, I. W. W., of New York City, is made up of Italian bakers in the French bread branch of the baking industry. Local 46 has been so busy delivering solar-plexus blows at the bosses that they have had no time for press agent work in the past. The membership of Local 46 has grown at a cost-of-living rate: January, 1914, members 1[illegible]; January, 1915, members 150; January, 1916, members, 240; January, 1917, members 360.

The first serious enterprise of Local 46 was the struggle of last summer for the eight hour day, minimum wage scale and recognition of the union employment office. Our fellow workers scored on the three counts with the result that they have today job control and the best conditions of any bakers in New York City, if not in the U. S. A.

A little advance in the direction of industrial unionism was made last December when all bakery drivers in the union shops were made to line-up and a six-day week secured for them.

At about this time the Kirk Baking Company, began groaning under the "union tyranny" and fired its crew of 21 wobblies to supplant them with German scabs. These gentlemen were as bad at baking as they were at being human with the result that they sub-consciously and unwillingly sabotaged the shop. Our men were called back and celebrated the event by taxing the boss for a dollar-a-week raise.

Within a week a new wage scale, two dollars a week higher for all bakers will be presented. The bosses are beginning to growl already, but to no avail. They will have to come across with the advance in wages; if they fear bankruptcy, Local 46 will very gladly assume charge of the bakeries!

Agitation will be started shortly under the auspices of Local 46 to prepare an eight-hour movement for all bakers in New York City. We have nothing to expect from the Bakery and Confectionary Workers of America whose thousand members seem to be in a condition between slumber and death, with only enough energy left to slave like chinese coolies at coolie hours and wages. We will appeal to the red-blooded fighting workers of all nationalities to line up in One Big Union of the baking industry and conquer better conditions by battering-ram tactics.

—G. C.

ORGANIZE FOR ORGANIZATION

Construction workers of the Pacific Northwest, if you would be free, yourself must strike the blow. This is true, but you need the aid of all other workers in order to emancipate yourself.

We should—and must—get those who are ready to organize, organized.

Jobs will be opening up this Spring and Summer and the construction slaves will be building dams, irrigation projects, snow sheds and roads. They will be laying pipe lines and doing other kinds of construction work.

These workers must be organized. It is their one hope for betterment of conditions. The activity and growth of the I. W. W. has proved to the slaves that their only salvation is in organizing and organizing to win—the I. W. W. way.

The workers are becoming wise; they are thinking. This is being proved all over the country. This is especially true of the construction workers and concerted action on the job will show remarkable results this year.

Job action has been proved to be the only effective way of organizing the migratory workers. The slaves who follow the job from place to place have to be organized on the job, where they are surrounded by the evils we are trying to change. There it is easy to get him to line up for he is more suceptible to the revolt against the conditions and the necessity of organizing, not "sometime," but "NOW." On the job it is easy to talk to the worker and it is easy to line him up.

For these reasons Construction Workers Local 382, of Seattle, has gone on record for a conference of construction workers in Seattle on March 1st, with the purpose of working out a system of organization, which the members who follow this work can bring with them on the job.

All unions interested are asked to send delegates and meantime discuss in their meetings ways and means for carrying out a concerted and persistent organization on all construction jobs.

Send suggestion, as they will be considered as motions on the floor of the conference.

Address all communications to Charles E. Berger, Box 85, Nippon Station, Seattle.

NOTICE TO MEMBERSHIP.

All members having any difficulty with the receipt of subscriptions are asked to immediately notify the editor of the Worker who is now in charge of all departments of the Industrial Worker subject to the wishes of the I. W. W. membership expressed thru the Industrial Worker Committee.

Any subscriber or local having any difficulty which is not rectified on notice to the Industrial Worker is asked to write the Industrial Worker Committee. This notice was suggested by the editor and adopted by the committee as being of interest and importance to all members, and as forming a valuable precedent in the handling of any difficulties that may come up.

Tom Moriarty is asked to write to his father, at 1023 O Street, Sacramento, Cal.